

DOTS and DASHES

A medium to spread cheer and carry useful and interesting items of information.

Published Weekly by the Y. M. C. A. at Camp Alfred Vail, Little Silver, New Jersey

Vol. 1.

Wednesday, December 19, 1917

No. 9

Rumson Christmas Dance to Be Joyful Affair.

The dance that is being arranged by the Rumson Road folks for the soldiers and their friends Thursday, December 27th, in the school building in camp promises to be a mighty joyful affair—if nothing unforeseen occurs. A live orchestra will produce all the rhythmic music necessary to stir all dance enthusiasm to action. During the program songs will be sung by everybody and it is expected that that feature will be the means of making many forget "dull care." Refreshments will be served as is usual on Rumson nights at the Y. M. C. A. Withal it looks as though a very merry evening is in store for all soldiers in camp who choose to attend. Very neatly printed invitations have been placed in the hands of the Y. M. C. A. secretaries which will be sent to any lady that any soldier may like to have present. Such invitations are mailed to the lady on request being made at the Y. M. C. A.

Fifty from 10th to Go to Entertainment Friday Night.

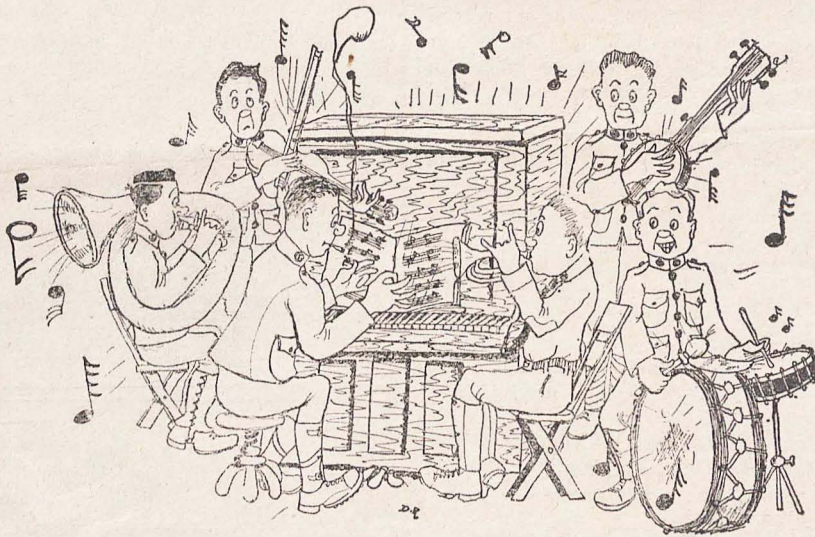
As guests of folks in Oceanic and Rumson, fifty men and a number of officers from the 10th Battalion will attend the 2nd of the series of Lyceum entertainments in the High School Auditorium, Oceanic, Friday night. The party will go over in several camp trucks. After the entertainment which will be given by the Fisher Shipp Concert Company, an organization of talented musicians, the group will go to the Parish House of the Oceanic Presbyterian Church where refreshments will be served.

Roads to Be Re-built Further.

After investigation as to the present condition of the roads through Oceanport and the usual condition existing in the spring, it has been decided to re-build another stretch of the road in that direction. The road will be re-built westward through Oceanport and turn to right beyond the railroad crossing past the school building to the trolley tracks. According to the statements of residents of that section the coming of warm weather and ground-thaws plays havoc with the roads and would make them impossible for the heavy trucks from the camp.

Tramp, tramp, tramp the boys are marching,
The Kaiser's right there at the door.
If we had a submarine
We'd biff him on the bean
And there wouldn't be a Kaiser any more.

Advertise in Dots and Dashes.



(YE CAMP VAIL BAND.)

Christmas.

Oh, Christmas, when I hear your bells, the world-worn heart within me swells, and I throw off my weight of years, and gambol like three brindeled steers.

I would not give a hoot, I say, for any man so old and gray who does not thaw at Christmas time, forgetting age's cold and rime. I am so old my back is weak, my teeth are gone, my hinges creak; the children feed me with a spoon; ah, me, that I was born so soon! I'm drawing near the sunless sea; my snowy hangdowns reach my knees, I have no hair upon my dome; I'm nearing home, I'm nearing home!

But when the Christmas season comes, the life blood through my system hums! The spring of youth is in my limbs! The fire of youth is in my glims! I help the sexton ring the bell, I flap my arms nine times and yell, I prance around the Christmas

tree, and kiss all damsels fair to see! I raise the loudest, gladdest yawp, I go out doors and whip a cop.

I would not give a hoot, my dears, for any gent so bent with years he doesn't skip with younger men when Christmas time comes round again.

At other times I'm feeling bad; I have to wear a liver pad, a belt, a poultice and a truss; I feel so tough I often cuss: I have the foot and mouth disease, I have a pair of housemaids knees; I am so stiff and halt and lame the neighbors say it is a shame. I'm often told by the police that all my joints are needing grease, for they can hear them squeal and squak whenever I attempt to walk.

But when the Christmas time has come, I am no longer out of plumb. The gay and gladsome atmosphere cuts from my age full many a year, and I go flapping to and fro, and like a joyous rooster crow.—Judge.

New Soldiers and Sailors' Club in Long Branch Opens.

The big club house that has been opened for soldiers and sailors in the Casino building on the ocean front by the folks of Long Branch surely is a big addition to the out-of-camp recreational facilities of Camp Vail soldiers. No expense has been spared to make the place comfortable, shower baths, pocket billiard tables and a number of other attractions have been installed and the supporters of the club house hope that a great many soldiers will find much pleasure through the use of the privileges offered there.

THE CLUB HOUSE opened in Red Bank recently by the Red Bank folks is a mighty comfortable place as all who have been there know—although a little off the business streets it is well worth going to visit. The address is 32 Peters Place.

Camp Entertainers Busy—As Usual.

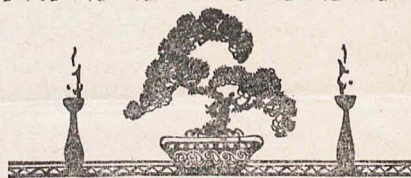
As usual there are calls almost every day for services of some of the camp musicians and other entertainers to assist in some entertainment or social affair, out of camp. A number of fellows assisted in an entertainment given for the benefit of Soldiers' and Sailors' Recreation Home, Red Bank, at Red Bank High School last Saturday evening. The talent as programmed was Serg't Lane, guitar solo; Schaffer and Casey, "Those two boys"; Waite, violin solo; Bugler Sam Cohen, song and dance artist; Private Burton, Pre-Digestorator; Van Dolson, The Boy with the big voice; Raines and Blythe, the Hawaiian Duo; Ralph La Morte, That Wop.

Tuesday evening of this week the orchestra visited Homdel and assisted in an entertainment given for the benefit of the Red Cross there.

Big Christmas at Y. M. C. A.

No soldier who is to be at Camp Vail Christmas day need have fear of a quiet or lonesome day to spend as best he can—the Committee of Long Branch folks, who are arranging for the Christmas entertainment promise all sorts of good things that will almost make every fellow wish he was a twin. It is sufficient to say that every fellow should count on being present—at least part of the day. Friends of the soldiers are invited to camp that day.

The new lights recently installed at different places in camp are a big improvement in the lighting system. The lamps used are 750 Watt Westinghouse Nitro-hydrogen. The installation was made by Sgt. Hamilton and Pvt. Walters, Camp electricians.



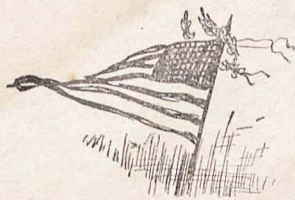
Merry Christmas

THE little wayside church, the snow-covered landscape, the nodding fir trees—in a million places these old symbols will remind warring mankind of the Christmas message of "Peace on Earth, Good Will to Men."

The altruist believes in Christmas all the time. He has never shared the old hypocrisies which talked Christmas on a single day, and practised selfishness and prepared war all the rest of the year.

Today he may be glad for the signs of the slow but sure coming of his ideal,—a world of permanent peace and good will, a "Christmas World." For that he is willing to work, to fight, if need be to die, in the spirit of "Merry Christmas."

DOTS AND DASHES

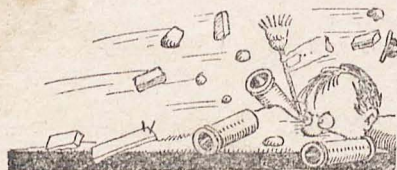


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Y. M. C. A. at Camp Alfred Vail,
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F. C. SHINN, Editor Pro Tem.

Address all communications to Y. M.
C. A., as above.

Wednesday, December 19, 1917.



GREETINGS FROM THE EDITORS.

With the coming of Christmas season and all the extra hustle entailed in preparation, these are mighty busy days, but we can't help stopping for a moment to wish unto all, the MERRIEST—CHRISTMAS possible under present conditions. Let's be as happy as we can.

The Editors.

—O:O:O—

FORCEFULL SPEAKER AT

Y. M. C. A. THIS WEEK.

A speaker who has a reputation for punch and delivery of live wire messages will come to speak to Camp Vail men Wednesday, Thursday and Friday nights of this week at the Y. M. C. A. He is Mr. H. E. Dodge, a Y. M. C. A. man, who for some time past has been visiting the different Army Camps delivering his messages.

Mr. Dodge comes to Camp Vail under the direction of Mr. Hawley, the new Y. M. C. A. Religious director and will speak at 6.30 each of the three nights. His subjects will be—Wednesday, "The Biggest Battle of the War", Thursday—"The Cause of the War", Friday—"Booze, Gambling and Women."

—O:O:O—

CARTOONIST DISCOVERED

AT LAST.

For sometime past we have been trying hard to discover some one in camp with talent to sketch cartoons of local characters and conditions and with much pleasure we present the cartoon on the first page which we think is sufficient to say that we have at last succeeded.

The sketch is the work of D. M. Robeson of "D" Company of the 55th and is but one of a number which will be published as soon as possible. If every one finds as much pleasure in the study of Robeson's work as we have we feel that much will be added to the value and interest of our paper.

Several other cartoonists have been discovered in Rev. Father Lacasse of

Camp and Mr. Harry Greenberg of New York, a cousin of Dr. Kahn, one of our advertisers. Watch for their cartoons.

—O:O:O—

WE'LL HAVE TO ADVERTISE.

We've about reached the conclusion that Camp Vail is really away off, Somewhere in America. Recently one of the big city newspapers answered a query as to the whereabouts of Camp Vail with "There is no record of a Camp Alfred Vail." An Officer in camp asked at Military offices in Chicago recently where Camp Vail was, "Nobody knew". And doesn't it amuse you when you ask at the Railroad Information Bureaus about trains to "Little Silver" and they look at you with a vacant stare and say, "Where is it?" Guess we'll have to advertise some.

AT THE Y. M. C. A.

Wed., 19th.

Movies and Speaker.

"The Nation's Peril,"—A vivid war film, 5 reels.

Mr. H. E. Dodge—Address, "The Biggest Battle of the War."

Thursday, 20th.

Mending of Rips and Tears, or "sewing for the soldiers," by ladies of Oceanic. Leave things at office.

Mr. H. E. Dodge—"The Cause of the War."

Musical entertainment by Miss Bruske and party of Long Branch.

Friday, 21st.

Mr. H. E. Dodge—"Booze, Gambling and Women."

Saturday, 22nd.

Big Movies.

Religious Services at the Y. M. C. A. are to be as follows:

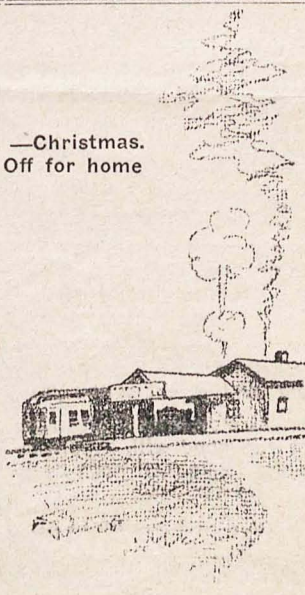
Catholic Mass—10 A. M., Sunday.
Y. M. C. A. Services:

11 A. M. and 6.30 P. M. Sundays; and beginning Monday, December 24th, a half hour service every night at 6.30.

A Pay Day Ballad.

All we do is sign the pay-roll,
Sign the pay-roll,
Sign the pay-roll.
All we do is sign the pay-roll,
And we never get a—cent!

—Christmas.
Off for home



TO THE

BOYS OF CAMP VAIL

You can always find a full assortment of Merchandise here that will satisfy your every need and at very satisfactory prices.

ESPECIAL MENTION—WIND-PROOF VESTS

Sprague's Russian Windproof vests in Milton and Corduroy—guaranteed windproof, interlined with fibre Chamois,

Price \$2.75.

Brown's Beach Vests, heavy wool lined,price \$3.00



SECOND NATIONAL BANK

OF RED BANK, N. J.

places its facilities at your disposal.
We shall be pleased to have you call on us if we can render any banking services during your stay at CAMP ALFRED VAIL.

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Flashlights and Batteries (all sizes)

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Rubber Stamps

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All Kinds of Stationery

WERNER'S--205 Broadway, Long Branch

Open Evenings till 10—Sundays till 5—Phone 262—Wholesale & Retail

"THE CAMP TAILOR"

THE LITTLE SHACK—NEAR THE GATE

SERVICE

as well as good workmanship

Valet Service \$1.50 Per Month

LITTLE DOTS AND DASHES.

—Special Extry—There was a fire over beyond Oceanport last Thursday night about 11.45, while it was raining hardest. Editor's note—This ain't no joke—Ask any Camp Vail Soldier.

—That fellow Phillips of the "Bum Buglers" sure is some blower—He showed us a crack in his bugle and said, "I did that blowing fire call Thursday night."

—When the shrill Fire call blew Thursday night the brave firemen in charge of the new fire engine jumped out of bed at the first blast, into their clothes, dashed to the engine and off to the fire. No 12 mile speed limit held them as they dashed through camp over the hill to the flames. The brave boys speeded up to the fire and jumped off ready for action—but, gosh! they had forgotten to bring the hose.

—Golly! how news flies. Very early last Friday morning the phone bell rang and a sweet young voice said, she had heard that there had been a fire over at Camp Vail and was scared stiff and wanted to know if one certain fair haired lad of these parts was safe. Gee! wait till he gets to France. Guess she'll be sending cables every day to General Pershing.

—One brave lad of these parts was filled with joy last week but said joy soon turned to gloom. One of the kind ladies of the Signal Corps Club gave him a fine comfortable pair of wristlets. He was delighted and said "many thanks" and then went out and put them in the pocket of another fellow's overcoat on the hall rack. We wish that overcoat had been ours.

—If some of the guards of this camp are not careful they'll be losing some of the residents of the guard house. One day last week the prisoners were cleaning up back of the Y. M. C. A., when the job was finished the guards and everyone but one prisoner climbed on the police truck and it started off at a fast clip. The poor prisoner had to run after them to get on.

—Heard at the Post Office. Our genial Post Master: "Hello there, how-owyu?" Concealed Identity: "Oh! Honolulu, how are you?" O. G. P. M.: "Ukalalee." Editor's note—That's real stuff.

—We didn't dare print the names of the orchestra members under the cartoon on the first page, but we certainly feel that our artist has pictured each one strikingly. So real and life like, huh?

—Any old jobs in plumbing, printing, electrical work, sign painting, carpentry, preaching, etc., etc., etc., will be done by Father Lacasse, Catholic Clergyman in camp, at moderate prices. Address Y. M. C. A. Office hours—"Oh! any old time."

—One of our star local reporters informs us that when one certain cook of this camp goes to visit the house of a certain young lady of hereabouts he always wraps up and takes along a lot of bones for the dog. Who does he call on anyway, the girl or the dog?

—We heard it said the other day that this is the best time to buy thermometers—when they're low.

—the Q. M. says—We had a great combination doing K. P. last week. They are the well known singers, dish slingers and comedians. Let us introduce to you Jos. Dempsey, the nut joker and Shorty Herrmann, the nut cracker, the best K. P's agoing.

—(Sgt. Hamilton, Camp Electrician) (Prt's) Heidenreich (Ass't) and Becher (Plumber) made their debut as Movie Operators in Camp last Monday night and they did the job good, too. Gee! ain't they the handy boys though?

—Mr. Hawley, the new Y. M. C. A. Religious Secretary had on some ear pads or muffs the other day when Father Lacasse was heard to say "If Shinn had those things on they would be Shinn Pads wouldn't they?" Goodness—the cleverness of some folks stuns us.

—It is with regret that Sgt. Allison of the Q. M. states that there are no shoes to supply anyone with feet under 9 1-2. He visits New York almost every week end in the hope of seeing President Wilson and having him remedy matters. To date, due to other urgent "business matters" he hasn't found time. Yes! we know the President is in Washington, but he might come to New York if Sgt. Allison asked him.

—o:o:o—

—Discovered! Wellman (he of Officers mess) is a poet. Here's one he's handed us, try it once—
On Sundays, when the boys of camp
all flea,

For a general weak-end spree,
About the towns of New Jersey,
And New York's scenery;
There is a pleasant sight no doubt,
That the boys sure all do miss,
The pretty girls in camp about,
And that good old friendly kiss.
Editor's note—"Good-night."

—o:o:o—

Two New Secretaries Come to Y. M. C. A.

During the past week two new Secretaries have come to the Y. M. C. A. Mr. F. A. Hawley, who has had wide experience in Y. M. C. A. and religious work, has come to conduct the religious work here. Mr. Gustav Schmidt of wide experience in athletic and play-ground work has come to promote athletic and physical activities such as basketball, boxing, wrestling, etc. It is expected that this addition to the force of secretaries will be a big boom to the Y. M. C. A. work at Camp Vail.



Pack all your troubles in your old kit bag and smile.

THE LONG BRANCH TRUST COMPANY

Will meet the Banking Demands of Camp Vail Men in the fullest possible measure.

WE SELL AMERICAN EXPRESS CHECKS to boys "going across" without profit to ourselves.

THE LONG BRANCH TRUST COMPANY

"Business on Business Principles"

When you think of a
DRUG STORE
think of WERT'S
10 PER CENT DISCOUNT TO CAMP VAIL BOYS ON ALL PURCHASES.

WERT'S PHARMACY

175 BROADWAY, NEXT DOOR TO LONG BRANCH TRUST CO. LONG BRANCH

Try a Camp Vail Sundae



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Look at Robert W. Service's "Rhymes of a Red Cross Man" etc.

POET'S RETREAT.



UNCLE SAM.

So you've drawn your sword again,
Uncle Sam!
You're lined up with fighting men,
Uncle Sam!
For when freedom is at stake,
You will fight for honor's sake,
And you'll fight till tyrants quake,
Uncle Sam.

War we know is not your game,
Uncle Sam.
And 'tis always with regret
That you make a war-like threat;
But they've never whipped you yet,
Uncle Sam.

Let the Eagle flap his wings, Uncle
Sam.
These are sorry days for kings, Uncle
Sam.
And the Kaiser and his crew
Will be missing when they're through
With the old Red, White and Blue,
Uncle Sam.

We are ready now to serve, Uncle
Sam.
We have money, men and nerve, Un-
cle Sam.
We will stick through thick and thin,
Till we show them in Berlin
That with God we're going to win,
Uncle Sam.

Have You Seen It?

What is it makes him soldier straight
when doing pulland push;
What makes him hit the highest
spots and do it in a rush?
What makes him throw his shoulders
back, eyes right without com-
mand?
What makes him do Port Arms cor-
rect and do it out of hand?
He does not care if it belongs to
widow, wife or mair
But it's the wiggle, waggle, wiggle of
a skirt on dress parade!

The Kaiser invited the Devil
To join in his dastardly revel—
The Devil looked stern—
Said—"Your offer I spurn—
I'll never descend to your level."

I gave five bucks for insurance,
For bonds I gave ten dollars more,
To wifey and mother, I allotted an-
other
Ten dollars and then further more,
I took out some checks at the can-
teen
And when finally pay day was here,
I went up for my dough
But the answer was "No,"
You've already drawn more than your
share.
Sing to the tune of "I gotm ore than
my share."
(Discovered by Scatterer of Q. M.)

Photos of Prominent Pholks



One of our crack musicians
before he joined the army.

LITTLE DOTS & DASHES

Continued from around the corner

SOMEWHERE IN TENTS

—CAMP VAIL

—It is said that one certain Jewish
fellow of Headquarters of the First
uses the back of his watch to shave
with instead of a mirror. We thought
at first it was economy on his part,
but maybe he hates to see his face
in the mirror.

—Shhhh-Shhhh, We'll let you in on
a dark secret. Noticing a light haze
on the upper lip of Sgt. Barnes "A"
First, we hauled out our trusty mag-
nifying glass and examined the region
under Barnes's nose, on close investi-
gation we discovered that he had neg-
lected to shave his upper lip in an
effort to raise a mustache so that he
would look more like a soldier and
less like a boy scout. Shhh, Shhh.

—We have heard through various
sources that Sergeant Cobbe, the sup-
reme controller of the destinies of the
1st section of Co. "A" First, has been
favoring a fair maid of Asbury Park
with the felicity of his presence. His
descriptions of her have been marvels
of verbosity and we have desired to
have a glimpse of this paragon of all
virtues. Recently we had a hint as to
whom this young lady might be, for
our most trusted reporter saw Cobbe
standing in front of a confectioners
in Long Branch looking at a display
of stick candy and counting his small
change.

—We've heard that one Sgt. Tim
Casidy of the First Field comes from
Onion Centre, Iowa and his favorite
flower is scullions and his favorite
fruit is onions. He certainly is
strong for pretty things, ain't he?

A change in plans of construction
were made in the building just com-
pleted beyond the Y. M. C. A. in that
it is wider and higher than others in
camp. The change was made to give
more air space inside and fill other
newly made requirements. The build-
ing will accommodate seventy-five
men, while the old type only accom-
modates fifty.

Christmas Gifts Suggestions

Knives, Razors, Razor Strops,
Watches and other hardware
suitable for gifts.

A. M. TOWNLEY & CO.

191-193 BROADWAY, LONG BRANCH

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Gold Filled Enameled Service Pins, 50c
Solid Gold Signal Corps Rings, \$7.50

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you left behind

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16 May 1964
H.H. Young